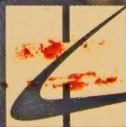


Hank Williams

68 Songs

Includes complete lyrics,
chord symbols & guitar
chord diagrams



HAL • LEONARD®



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2022 with funding from
Kahle/Austin Foundation

Hank Williams

Cover photo provided by Photofest

ISBN 978-1-4234-3554-9



HAL•LEONARD®
CORPORATION

7777 W. BLUEMOUND RD. P.O. BOX 13819 MILWAUKEE, WI 53213

For all works contained herein:

Unauthorized copying, arranging, adapting, recording, Internet posting, public performance,
or other distribution of the printed music in this publication is an infringement of copyright.
Infringers are liable under the law.

Visit Hal Leonard Online at
www.halleonard.com

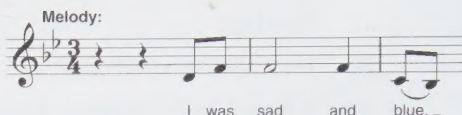
Contents

- 4 The Alabama Waltz**
- 5 Angel of Death**
- 6 Baby, We're Really in Love**
- 9 The Blues Come Around**
- 12 Calling You**
- 14 Cold, Cold Heart**
- 16 Countryfied**
- 18 Crazy Heart**
- 20 Dear Brother**
- 22 Dear John**
- 24 Everything's Okay**
- 28 Half as Much**
- 32 Help Me Understand**
- 34 Hey, Good Lookin'**
- 36 A Home in Heaven**
- 38 Honky Tonk Blues**
- 40 Honky Tonkin'**
- 42 A House Without Love**
- 44 How Can You Refuse Him Now**
- 46 Howlin' at the Moon**
- 48 I Ain't Got Nothing but Time**
- 50 I Can't Get You Off of My Mind**
- 52 I Can't Help It (If I'm Still in Love with You)**
- 54 I Just Don't Like This Kind of Livin'**
- 56 I Saw the Light**
- 58 I Wish You Didn't Love Me So Much**
- 60 I Won't Be Home No More**
- 62 I'll Never Get Out of This World Alive**
- 64 I'm a Long Gone Daddy**
- 66 I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry**
- 29 I've Been Down That Road Before**
- 68 Jambalaya (On the Bayou)**
- 70 Jesus Died for Me**

- 72 **Kaw-Liga**
- 74 **The Little House We Built**
- 80 **(I Heard That) Lonesome Whistle**
- 82 **Long Gone Lonesome Blues**
- 84 **Lost on the River**
- 86 **Lovesick Blues**
- 88 **A Mansion on the Hill**
- 90 **Me and My Broken Heart**
- 92 **Mind Your Own Business**
- 77 **Moanin' the Blues**
- 94 **Move It on Over**
- 100 **My Bucket's Got a Hole in It**
- 102 **My Son Calls Another Man Daddy**
- 104 **'Neath a Cold Gray Tomb of Stone**
- 106 **Never Again (Will I Knock on Your Door)**
- 108 **Nobody's Lonesome for Me**
- 110 **Pan American**
- 112 **Please Don't Let Me Love You**
- 114 **Ramblin' Man**
- 97 **Settin' the Woods on Fire**
- 144 **Singing Waterfall**
- 116 **Take These Chains from My Heart**
- 118 **There'll Be No Teardrops Tonight**
- 120 **There's a Tear in My Beer**
- 122 **They'll Never Take Her Love from Me**
- 124 **Wealth Won't Save Your Soul**
- 126 **Weary Blues from Waiting**
- 128 **Wedding Bells**
- 130 **When God Comes and Gathers His Jewels**
- 132 **When the Book of Life Is Read**
- 134 **Why Don't You Love Me**
- 136 **Why Should We Try Anymore**
- 138 **You Win Again**
- 140 **You're Gonna Change (Or I'm Gonna Leave)**
- 142 **Your Cheatin' Heart**

The Alabama Waltz

Words and Music by Hank Williams



(Capo 3rd fret)



Verse

G **C**
I was sad and blue, I was downhearted too.

G **D7**
It seemed like the whole world was lost.

G **C**
Then I ____ took a chance and we happened to dance

G **D7** **G**
To the tune of the Alabama Waltz.

Chorus

C **G**
Waltz, waltz, the Alabama Waltz.

A7 **D7**
There all my fears and cares were lost.

G **C**
There in your arms, with all of your charms,

G **D7** **G**
We danced the Alabama Waltz.

Copyright © 1950 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

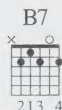
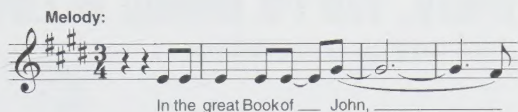
All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Angel of Death

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Tune down 1/2 step:

(low to high) Eb-Ab-Db-Gb-Bb-Eb



Verse 1

E A E
In the great Book of John, you're warned of the day
B7
When you'll be laid beneath the cold clay.
E A E
The Angel of Death will come from the sky
B7 E
And claim your poor soul when the time comes to die.

Chorus

E A E
When the Angel of Death comes down after you
smile and say B7
Can you gladly say that you have been true?
* E A E
For you'll have to go all the way by your - self
B7 E
When God shall send down the Angel of Death.

Verse 2

E A E
When the lights all grow dim and the dark shadows creep
And then your loved ones B7
And the ones who love you are gathered to weep
E face them and say E
* Can you truthfully say with your dying breath
B7 E
You're ready to meet the Angel of Death?

Chorus

Copyright © 1954 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

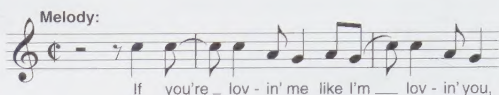
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Baby, We're Really in Love

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro

| G7 | | C | |

Verse 1

C
If you're lovin' me like I'm lovin' you,

G7
Baby, we're really in love.

If you're happy with me like I'm happy with you,

C
Old Cupid, just gave us a shove.

Verse 2

C
If you're thinkin' of me like I'm thinkin' of you,

G7
Then I know what you're thinkin' of.

If you're lovin' me like I'm lovin' you,

C
Baby, we're really in love.

Copyright © 1949 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Chorus 1

^{C7} ^F ^C ^F ^C
I run around in circles, and turn in fire alarms.

^F ^C ^{D7} ^{G7}
I'm nutty as a fruitcake when you're not in my arms.

Verse 3

^C
If you're meant for me like I'm meant for you,

^{G7}
Baby, we fit like a glove.

It you're lovin' me like I'm lovin' you,

^C
Baby, we're really in love.

Pedal Steel

Solo

Repeat Bridge 1 (Instrumental)

Fiddle Solo

^C			^{G7}	
			^C	

Verse 4

^C
If you're lovin' me like I'm lovin' you,

^{G7}
Baby, we're really in love.

If you're countin' on me like I'm countin' on you,

^C
Old Cupid, just gave us a shove.

Verse 5 C
If you're dreamin' of me like I'm dreamin' of you,
G7
Then I know what you're dreamin' of.

If you're lovin' me like I'm lovin' you,

C
Baby, we're really in love.

Chorus 2 C7 F C F C
My folks think I've gone crazy, and I don't feel too sure.

 F C D7 G7
And yet there's nothin' wrong with me that weddin' bells won't cure.

Verse 6 **C**
If you go for me like I go for you,

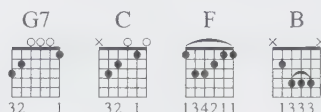
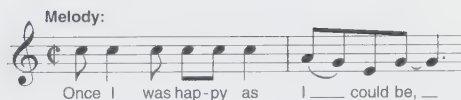
G7
Baby, we fit like a glove.

If you're lovin' me like I'm lovin' you,

C
Baby, we're really in love.

The Blues Come Around

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro

| G7 | | C | |

Verse 1

C
Once I was happy as I could be,

G7 C
But I let a gal make a fool of me.

And ever since she let me down,

G7 C
The blues come around when the sun goes down.

Chorus 1

F
Oh, the blues come a - round,

C
Oh, the blues come a - round.

G7
Lawd, the blues come a - round ev'ry evenin'

C
When the sun goes down.

Guitar Solo 1

||: C | | | :||

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

C
As long as the sun is in the sky,
G7 C
These dog-gone blues never make me cry.

But ever since she left this town,
G7 C
The blues come around when the sun goes down.

Chorus 2

F
Oh, the blues come a - round,
C
Oh, the blues come a - round.
G7
Lawd, the blues come around ev'ry evenin'
C
When the sun goes down.

Fiddle Solo

||: **C** | | | :||

Verse 3

C
I built my castles very high,
G7 C
And then she went and said good - bye.

And ever since she tore 'em down,
G7 C
The blues come around when the sun goes down.

Chorus 3

Repeat Chorus 2

*Pedal Steel
Solo*

||: C | | | :||

Verse 4

C
Once she called me all her own,

G7 C
But now she's gone and I'm a - lone.

And ev'ry evenin' I'm sorrow bound,

G7 C
'Cause the blues come around when the sun goes down.

Chorus 4

Repeat Chorus 2

Guitar Solo 2

Repeat Guitar Solo 1

Chorus 5

F
Oh, the blues come a - round,

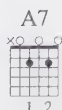
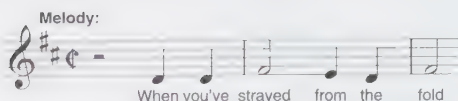
C
Oh, the blues come a - round.

G7
Lawd, the blues come around ev'ry evenin'

C B C
When the sun goes down.

Calling You

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro

| D | A7 | D | |

Verse 1

When you've strayed from the fold and there's trouble in your soul

Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you?

When your soul is lost in sin and you're at your journey's end

Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you?

Chorus 1

Callin' you, (Callin' you,) callin' you, (callin' you.)

Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you?

He will take you by the hand, lead you to that promised land.

Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you?

Copyright © 1948 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.

Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,

8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Fiddle Solo Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Verse 2

D	G	D
As you journey day by day and temp - tation comes your way		

A7

Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you?

D **G** **D**
If you'll follow in His light He will always guide you right.

A7 **D**
Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you?

Chorus 2 Repeat Chorus 1

Accordion Solo Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

D **G** **D**

Verses 3-6 When your soul is burdened down and your friends cannot be found

A7

Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you?

D **G** **D**
If you'll follow Him each day He will brighten up your way.

A7 **D**

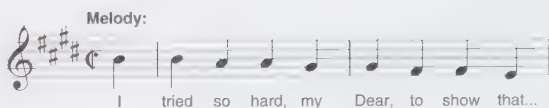
Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you?

Chorus 3 Repeat Chorus 1

Outro | D | A7 | D |

Cold, Cold Heart

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Verse 1

E
I tried so hard, my Dear, ||: E | | | B7 |

B7
To show that you're my ev'ry dream. | B7 | | | E |

Yet you're afraid each thing I do | E | | | E7 | A |

E
Is just some evil scheme. | B7 | | | E :||

A mem'ry from your lonesome past

E7 **A**
Keeps us so far a-part.

B7
Why can't I free your doubtful mind

E
And melt your cold, cold heart?

Verse 2 **E**
An-other love before my time

B7
Made your heart sad and blue,

And so my heart is paying now

E
For things I didn't do.

In anger, unkind words are said

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

E7 A
That make the teardrops start.

B7
Why can't I free your doubtful mind
E
And melt your cold, cold heart?

E
And melt your cold, cold heart?

E
Verse 3 You'll never know how much it hurts

B7
To see you sit and cry.

You know you need and want my love

E
Yet you're afraid to try.

Why do you run and hid from life?

E7 A
To try it just ain't smart.

B7
Why can't I free your doubtful mind

E
And melt your cold, cold heart?

E
Verse 4 There was a time when I believed

B7
That you belonged to me.

But now I know your heart is shackled

E
To a memo-ry.

The more I learn to care for you

E7 A
The more we drift a-part.

B7
Why can't I free your doubtful mind

E
And melt your cold, cold heart?

Countryfied

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:

Now, some folks call me coun - try - fied

G

C

D7

A7

Intro

| G | | C |
| G | D7 | G |

Verse 1

G C
Now, some folks call me countryfied and, brother, they're sure right.
G A7 D7
'Cause I learned to walk be - hind a mule and to read by kerosene light.
G C
Some folks even call us fools and make fun of our ways
G D7 G
'Cause we hang gourds on our fence posts to keep up with the days.

Chorus 1

G C
I'm proud to be called countryfied, makes me happy as can be.
G A7 D7
And, friend, I'm here to tell you now there'll be no change in me.
G C
We work our land the whole week long but when Saturday rolls a - round
G D7 G
There ain't no keepin' us on the farm, that's when country goes to town.

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiriham Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights on behalf of Hiriham Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

G **C**

Now country ham and turnip greens, that's somethin' fit to eat.

G **A7** **D7**

And I just don't feel comfortable 'less I'm ridin' on a wagon seat.

G **C**

God gave me land to make my bread and air to breathe so free.

G **D7** **G**

Go on and call me countryfied, you sure ain't sland'rin' me.

Fiddle

Solo

G			C
	G	A7	D7

Pedal

Steel Solo

G			C
	G	D7	G

Verse 3

G **C**

Just one thing more I'm forced to say before I head for home,

G **A7** **D7**

I'm proud to be a country man 'cause that's where I be - long.

G **C**

And if I treat my neighbor right and to my God I'm true,

G **D7** **G**

There's one thing that I surely know, I'll get to heaven just as quick as you.

Chorus 2 *Repeat Chorus 1*

Crazy Heart

Words and Music by
Fred Rose and Maurice Murray

Melody:

You thought she cared for you ...

E

2 3 1

A

1 2 3

B7

2 1 3 4

E7

2 3 1 4

Intro

E			A	
B7		E		

Verse 1

E	A
You thought she cared for you and so you acted smart.	
B7	E
Go on and break, you crazy heart.	

Verse 2

E	A
You lived on promises I knew would fall a - part.	
B7	E
Go on and break, you crazy heart.	

Chorus 1

E7	A	E
You never would admit you were mis - taken.		
A	E	B7
You didn't even know the chances you were takin'.		

Verse 3

E	A
I knew you couldn't win, I told you from the start.	
B7	E
Go on and break, you crazy heart.	

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Pedal

Steel Solo

Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Fiddle Solo

Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Chorus 2

E7 A E
I knew you'd wake up and find her missin'.

A E B7
I tried my best to warn you, but you wouldn't listen.

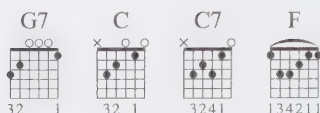
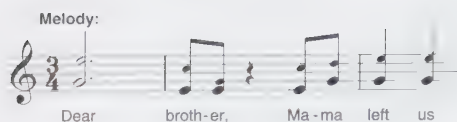
Verse 4

E A
You told me I was wrong, you thought that you were smart.

B7 E
Go on and break, you crazy heart.

Dear Brother

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro | G7 | | C | |

Verse 1 C
Dear brother, Mama left us this morning.

 G7 C
Yes, angels took her a - way.

She's gone to meet Daddy up there in heaven

 G7 C
But we'll meet again some - day.

Chorus 1 C7 F C
 She left this world with a smile on her face

 G7
Whisp'ring the Savior's name.

C
Dear brother, Mama left us this morning

 G7 C
For the city where there is no pain.

Copyright © 1949 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Pedal

Steel Solo 1

Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Mandolin

Solo

F	C	
	G7	

Pedal

Steel Solo 2

C		
G7	C	

Verse 2

C
As I stood by her bedside those last few moments

G7 **C**
I lived my childhood a - gain.

I thought of you, brother, and of the old homestead

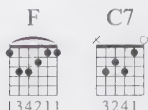
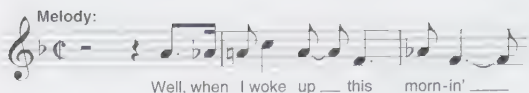
G7 **C**
And my tears, they fell like rain.

Chorus 2

Repeat Chorus 1

Dear John

Words and Music by
Aubrey Gass and Tex Ritter



Intro | F | | C7 | F |

F
Verse 1 Well, when I woke up this mornin' there was a note upon my door,

Said, don't make me no coffee, babe, 'cause I won't be back no more.

C7 F

And that's all she wrote, (Dear John.) I've sent your saddle home.

F
Verse 2 Now, Jonah got along in the belly of the whale, Daniel in the lion's den,

But I know a guy that didn't try to get along, and he won't get a chance again.

C7 F

And that's all she wrote, (Dear John.) I've fetched your saddle home.

Pedal Steel

Solo Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Copyright © 1951 (Renewed 1979) Tex Ritter Music Publishing
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 3 **F**
 Now, she didn't forward no address, nor she didn't say goodbye.
 All she said was if you get blue just hang your little head and cry.
 C7 **F**
 And that's all she wrote, (Dear John.) I've sent your saddle home.

Verse 4 **F**
 Now, my gal's short and stubby, she's strong as she can be.
 But if that little old gal of mine ever gets a hold of me
 C7 **F**
 That's all she wrote, (Dear John.) I've sent your saddle home.

Fiddle Solo *Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)*

Verse 5 *Repeat Verse 2*

Verse 6 **F**
 Now, I went down to the bank this mornin', the cashier said with a grin,
 "I feel so sorry for you, Hank, but your wife has done been in."
 C7 **F**
 An' that's all she wrote, (Dear John.) I've sent your saddle home.

Everything's Okay

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro

| G | C | D7 | G |

Verse 1

G **C**
I went to the country just the other day

D7 **G**
To see my Uncle Bill and sorta pass the time away.

C
I asked him how he'd been since last I'd passed his way.

D7 **G** **G6 G**
An' he rubbed his chin and here's what he had to say.

Verse 2

G **C**
My wife's been sick and the young'ns too.

D7 **G**
And I'm durn near down with the flu.

C
The cow's gone dry and them hens won't lay,

D7 **G** **G6 G**
But we're still a-livin' so ev'ry - thing's okay.

Copyright © 1950 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 3

The hogs took the cholera and they've all done died

The bees got mad and they left the hive.

The weevils got the corn and the rain rotted the hay,

But we're still a-livin' so ev'ry - thing's okay.

Half as Much

Words and Music by Curley Williams

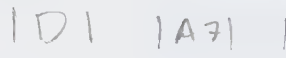


Verse 1

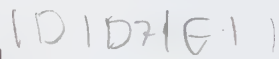
D
If you loved me half as much as I love you.



A7
You wouldn't worry me half as much as you do.



D D7 G
You're nice to me when there's no one else a-round.



E7 A7
You only build me up to let me down.



Verse 2

D
If you missed me half as much as I miss you.

A7
You wouldn't stay away half as much as you do.

D D7 G
I know that I would never be this blue.

A7 D
If you only loved me half as much as I love you.

Verse 3 Repeat Verse 1

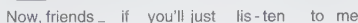
Verse 4 Repeat Verse 2

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
Copyright Renewed

All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Words and Music by Hank Williams



|D| |D| |G|

G
Now, friends if you'll just listen to me

C

You'll get some good, hard earned ad - vice.

D7
I don't aim to meddle in your business,

G
I'm just tryin' to save you an awful price.

You see these teeth that I ain't got

C

And these knots on my bald head?

D7
I'll guarantee you, boys, I didn't get 'em there

G
While lyin' home in the bed.

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.

Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,

8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

^G
Now, take the smart alec in any town,
^C
Of him folks want no part.
^{D7}
He acts like his head was only made
^G
To hold his ears apart.

Now, he might not like what I'm 'bout to say
^C
And my words might make him sore.
^{D7}
But I'm just tryin' to be helpful
^G
'Cause I've been down that road before.

Verse 3

^G
To bully folks and play mean tricks
^C
Was once my pride and joy
^{D7}
'Til one day I was toted home
^G
And Mama didn't know her little boy.

My head was swelled up so dog-gone big
^C
I couldn't get it through my front door.
^{D7}
Now I ain't just talkin' to hear myself,
^G
I've been down that road before.

Verse 4

^G
A little fellow about my size
^C
Got tired of being pushed about.
^{D7}
So he went to work and when he got through,
^G
He'd knocked ev'ry one of my teeth out.

One time too many I rubbed him wrong

And he evened up the score.

*Now, that's what happens when you get too big for your britches,
I've been down that road before.*

Verse 5

Now when you get to thinkin' you're really smart,

There's somebody smarter than you

And no matter how much you boast and brag

You can still learn a thing or two.

Go get you some treatments just like I've had

And you won't hanker for more.

I've really learned the meaning of livin' and lovin'

'Cause I've been down that road before.

Verse 6

Now the man that walks this rocky road

Usually gets just what he deserves.

'Cause he's just a helpless servant

To a master that he serves.

Now I've learned to slow my temper down

And not to pick no scraps no more.

Boys, it's a lot easier on the head and the eyes

'Cause I've been down that road before.

Help Me Understand

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro

| D | | A7 | D |

Verse 1

D G D
A little girl prayed at the close ____ of the day

A7
'Cause her daddy had gone far a - way.

D G D
On her little face was a look of des - pair.

A7 D
I stood there and list'ned and I heard this prayer:

Chorus 1

D7 G D
My mama says Daddy has brought us to shame,

G D A7
I'm never no more to mention his name.

D G D
Lord, take me and lead me and hold to my hand.

A7 D
Oh, Heavenly Father, help me under - stand.

Copyright © 1950 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2 **D** **G**
You know, friends, I wonder how many homes are broken tonight

D
An' just how many tears are shed

By some little word of anger that never should have been said.

A7 **D**
I'd like to tell you a story of a family I once knew.

G **D**
We'll call them Mary and William and their little daughter, Sue.

A7
Now, Mary was just a plain mother, and Bill, well, he was the usual dad.

D **G**
And they had their little family quarrels, like ev'rybody else

But neither one really got mad.

D **G**
Then one day something happened, it was nothin', of course.

D **A7**
But one word led to another and the last word led to a divorce.

D
Now here were two grown-up people who failed to use common sense.

G **D**
They strengthened their own selfish pride at little Sue's expense.

A7
You know, she didn't ask to be brought to this world

D
To drift from pillar to post,

G **D**
But a divorce never stops to consider the ones it hurts the most.

G
There'd be a lot more honest lovin' in this wicked ol' world today

D **A7**
If just a few parted parents could hear little Sue say:

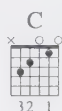
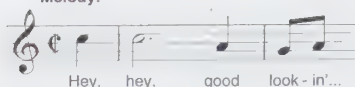
Outro **D** **G** **D**
Take me and lead me and hold to my hand.

A7 **D**
Oh, Heavenly Father, help me under - stand.

Hey, Good Lookin'

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:



Verse 1

C
Hey, hey, good lookin',

What-cha got cookin'?

D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

C
Hey, sweet baby,

Don't you think maybe

D7 **G7** **C** **C7**
We could find us a brand new reci-pe?

Bridge 1

F **C**
I got a hot rod and a Ford and a two dollar bill

F **C**
And I know a spot right over the hill.

F
There's soda pop and the dancin's free,

D7 **G7**
So if you wanna have fun come a-long with me.

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2 **C**
 Hey, good lookin',

 What-cha got cookin'?

D7 **G7** **C**
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Verse 3 **C**
 I'm free and ready

 So we can go steady.

D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
 How's about savin' all your time for me.

C
 No more lookin'

I know I've been taken.

D7 **G7** **C** **C7**
 How's about keepin' steady compa-ny?

Bridge 2 **F** **C**
 I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

F **C**
 And find me one for five or ten cents;

F
 I'll keep it till it's covered with age

D7 **G7**
 'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page.

Verse 4 **C**
 Hey, good lookin',

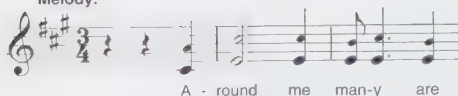
 What-cha got cookin'?

D7 **G7** **C** **F** **C**
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

A Home in Heaven

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:



Intro

| A | E | A | | |

Verse 1

A E A
Around me many are building

D A
Homes of beauty and wealth,

D A
But what of a home in Heaven?

E A
Where will you live after death?

Chorus 1

D A
Are you building a home in Heaven

E
To live in when this life is o'er?

A D A
Will you move to that beautiful city

E A E A
And live with Christ ever - more?

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

A D A
Long is the road that leads you
 E
To that beautiful home up there.
 A D A
Is work on your home com - pleted?
 E A
Death may be lingerin' near.

Chorus 2

Repeat Chorus 1

Verse 3

A D A
Are you ready for His coming,
 E
Have you been true all a - long?
 A D A
Have you finished your building in Glory,
 E A
Will you move to this heavenly home?

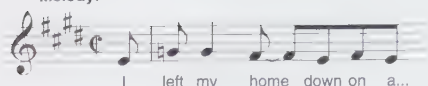
Chorus 3

D A
Are you building a home in Heaven
 E
To live in when this life is o'er?
 A D A
Will you move to that beautiful city
 E A
And live with Christ ever - more?

Honky Tonk Blues

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:



Verse 1

E
I left my home down on a rural route

And told my folks I'm goin' steppin' out

A7
To get the Honky Tonk Blues.

E
The jumpin' Honky Tonk Blues.

B7
Lord, I got 'em,

E
I got the Honky Tonk Blues.

Verse 2

E
I went to a dance, wore out my shoes,

Woke up this mornin' wishin' I could lose

A7
The jumpin' Honky Tonk Blues.

E
The weary Honky Tonk Blues.

B7
Lord, I'm sufferin'

E
With the Honky Tonk Blues.

Copyright © 1948 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 3

E
I stopped into ev'ry place in town.

This city life has really got me down.

A7
I got the Honky Tonk Blues.

E
I got the Honky Tonk Blues.

B7
Lord, I'm sufferin'

E
With the Honky Tonk Blues.

Verse 4

E
When I get home again to Ma and Pa,

I know they're gonna lay down, down the law

A7
About the Honky Tonk Blues.

E
The jumpin' Honky Tonk Blues.

B7
Lord, I'm sufferin'

E
With the Honky Tonk Blues.

Verse 5

E
Gonna tuck my worries underneath my arm

And get right back to my Pappy's farm

A7
And leave the Honky Tonk Blues.

E
Forget the Honky Tonk Blues.

B7
I don't want to be bothered

E
With the Honky Tonk Blues.

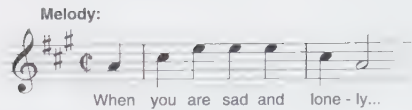
Verse 6

Repeat Verse 4

Honky Tonkin'

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:



When you are sad and lone - ly...

A



1 2 3

E7



2 1

16 bars

Verse 1

A
When you are sad and lonely

And have no place to go,
Just come to see me, baby,
And bring along some dough.
And we'll go honky tonkin', honky tonkin',
Honky tonkin', honey baby.
E7 **A**
We'll go honky tonkin' 'round this town.

Copyright © 1948 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2 **A**
When you and your baby

Have a fallin' out

Just call me up, sweet mama,

And we'll go steppin' out.

And we'll go honky tonkin', honky tonkin',

Honky tonkin', honey baby.

We'll go honky tonkin' 'round this town. **E7** **A**

Verse 3 **A**
We're goin' to the city,

To the city fair.

If you go to the city

Then you will find me there.

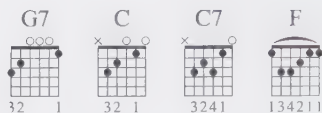
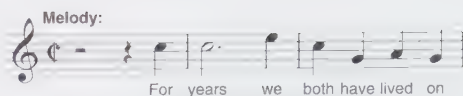
And we'll go honky tonkin', honky tonkin',

Honky tonkin', honey baby.

We'll go honky tonkin' 'round this town. **E7** **A**

Verse 4 *Repeat Verse 1*

Words and Music by Hank Williams



|G7|C|

C G7
For years we both lived on pride, dear.

C
And we agree that love is gone.

G7
Why, oh, why do we keep tryin'?

C
A house without love is not a home.

C7 **F** **C**

The love light in your eyes has faded

G7

And I'm contented just to roam.

C **G7**

We slaved to gain a worthless treasure.

C

A house without love is not a home.

Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Copyright © 1949 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Pedal Steel Solo

F		C		
		G7		

Fiddle Solo 2

C		G7		
		C		

Verse 2

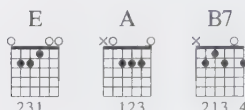
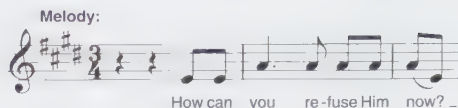
C	G7
No matter where our footsteps wander	
C	
I know we'll both be all a - lone	
G7	
With the pride that came be - tween us.	
C	
A house without love is not a home.	

Chorus 2

C7	F	C
The simple things have gone for - ever.		
G7		
We wanted wealth to call our own,		
C	G7	
And now we've reached the hour of parting.		
C	G7	C
A house without love is not a home.		

How Can You Refuse Him Now

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Chorus 1

E **A**
How can you refuse Him now?
E
How can you refuse Him now?
B7
How can you turn away from His side?
E **A** **E**
With tears ____ in His eyes on the cross there He died.
B7 **E**
How can you refuse ____ Jesus now?

Verse 1

E **A** **E**
There's a story old that has often been told
B7
Of how our Savior died.
E **A** **E**
As they nailed His hands He cried, "They don't under - stand"
B7 **E**
As the blood flowed from His side.

Copyright © 1950 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.

Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,

8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Chorus 2 **A**
 How can you refuse Him now?

E
 How can you refuse Him now?

B7
 How can you turn away from His side?

E **A** **E**
 With tears ____ in His eyes on the cross there He died.

B7 **E**
 How can you refuse ____ Jesus now?

Verse 2 **E** **A** **E**
 As He hung there on the tree He prayed ____ for you and me.

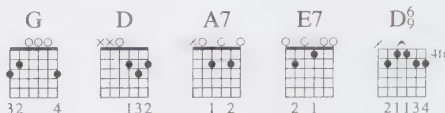
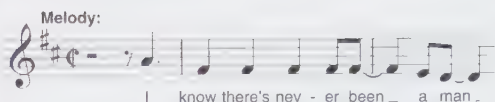
B7
 There was no one His pain to ease.

E **A** **E** **B7** **E**
 Before ____ He died He faintly cried, "Father, for - give them, please."

Chorus 3 *Repeat Chorus 2*

Howlin' at the Moon

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro

|G|D|A7|D|

Verse 1

D **G**
I know there's never been a man in the awful shape I'm in.

D **E7** **A7**
I can't even spell my name, my head's in such a spin.

D To - day I tried to eat a steak with a big old table - spoon. **G**

D
You got me chasin' rabbits, walkin' on my hands

A7 **D**
And howlin' at the moon. (*Howl!*)

Verse 2

DG

Well, Sug, I took one look at you and it almost drove me mad.

D E7 A7

And then I even went and lost what little sense I had.

D **G**
Now I can't tell the day from night, I'm crazy as a loon.

D
You got me chasin' rabbits, pullin' out my hair

A7 **D**
And howlin' at the moon.

Pedal Steel

Solo

Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Julian J. Aberbach and The Estate of Joachim Jean Aberbach
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Julian J. Aberbach and The Estate of Joachim Jean Aberbach Administered by Intersong U.S.A., Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 3

D Some friends of mine asked me to go out on a huntin' spree,
G
D 'Cause there ain't a hound dog in this state that can hold a light to me.
E7 **A7**
D I eat three bones for dinner today, then tried to tree a coon.
G
D You got me chasin' rabbits, scratchin' fleas
A7 **D**
And howlin' at the moon.

Fiddle Solo Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Verse 4

I rode my horse to town today and a gas pump we did pass.

I pulled him up and I hollered, "Whoa," and said, "Fill him up with gas."

The man picked up a monkey wrench and wham, he changed my tune.

You got me chasin' rabbits, spittin' out teeth

And howlin' at the moon. (*Howl!*)

Verse 5

D I never thought in this old world a fool could fall so hard. **G**

D **E7** **A7**
But, Honey Baby, when I fell, the whole world must have jarred.

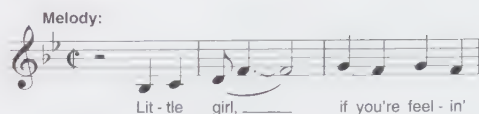
D **G**
I think I'd quit my doggish ways if you'd take me for your groom.

D
You got me chasin' rabbits, pickin' out rings

A7 **D** **N.C.** **D♯**
And howlin' at the moon. (*How!!*)

I Ain't Got Nothin' but Time

Words and Music by Hank Williams



(Capo 1st fret)



Verse 1

A
Little girl, if you're feelin' low
E7
And you got no place to go
A **D** **A**
Just give me a ring, some joy I will bring
E7 **A**
'Cause I ain't got nothin' but time.

Chorus 1

A **E7**
Well, I ain't got nothin' but time so, baby, if you wanna shine.
A **D** **A**
If you'll take time to look, my number's in the book
E7 **A**
And you can call me any - time.

Verse 2

A
I'm footloose and I'm fancy free
E7
So, baby, just come along with me.
A **D** **A**
Grab your dancin' shoes, we'll go and lose them blues
E7 **A**
'Cause I ain't got nothin' but time.

Copyright © 1954 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,

8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 3

A
If you say so, babe, we'll stay all night.

E7
Don't worry 'cause I ain't got no wife.

A D A
Any time you wanna go, good gal, just let me know

E7 A
'Cause I ain't got nothin' but time.

Verse 4

A
No use to sit at home and pine

E7
And let someone trouble your mind.

A D A
Just come along with me there's more fish in the sea

E7 A
And I ain't got nothin' but time.

Verse 5

A
Now, baby, just come on and smile,

E7
You'll find that life is still worth - while.

A D A
If you'll just look around there's lots of fellers in this town

E7 A
That for you ain't got nothin' but time.

Chorus 2

A Lord, I ain't got nothin' but time so, baby, if you'd wants to shine **E7**

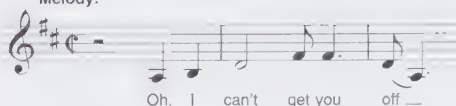
A **D** **A**
If you'll take time to look, my number's in the book

E7 **A/E**
And you can call me any - time.

I Can't Get You Off of My Mind

Words and Music by Hank Williams

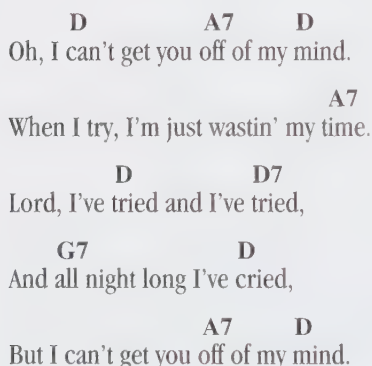
Melody:



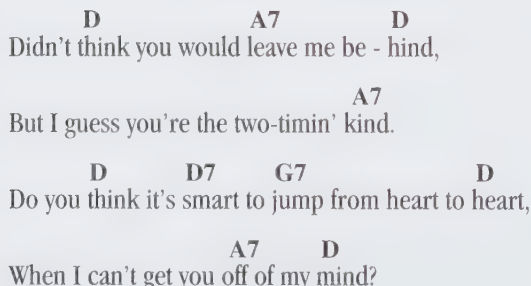
Intro



Chorus 1



Verse 1



Copyright © 1948 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

<i>Fiddle Solo</i>	D	A7	D		
			A7		
	D	D7	G7		
	D	A7	D		

Chorus 2 Repeat Chorus 1

<i>Verse 2</i>	D	A7	D	
	You be -	lieve that a true love is blind,		
		A7		
	So you fool ev'ry new love you find.			
	D	D7	G7	D
	You've got stars in your eyes but they can't hide the lies.			
		A7	D	
	Oh, I can't get you off of my mind.			

*Pedal Steel
Solo Repeat Chorus 1 (Instrumental)*

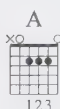
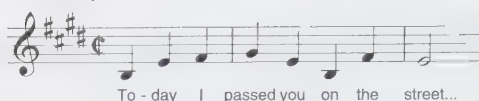
Chorus 3 Repeat Chorus 1

I Can't Help It

(If I'm Still in Love with You)

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:



Verse 1

E **B7** **E**
Today I passed you on the street

A **E**
And my heart fell at your feet.

B7 **E**
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

B7 **E** **B7** **E**
Some - body else stood by your side

A **E**
And he looked so satis-fied.

B7 **E**
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

A **E**
A picture from the past came slowly stealing,

B7 **E**
As I brushed your arm and walked so close to you.

A **E**
Then suddenly, I got that old-time feeling.

B7 **E**
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

E B7 E
Today I passed you on the street

A E
And my heart fell at your feet.

B7 E
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

B7 E B7 E
Some - body else stood by your side

A E
And he looked so satis-fied.

B7 E
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

A E
It's hard to know another's lips will kiss you,

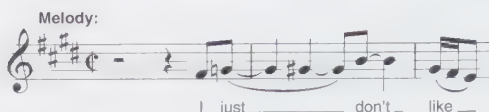
B7 E
And hold you just the way I used to do.

A E
Oh, heaven only knows how much I miss you.

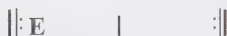
B7 E
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

I Just Don't Like This Kind of Livin'

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro



Verse 1

E
I just don't like this kind of livin'.

B7
I'm tired of doin' all the givin'.

E
I give my all and sit and yearn

A
And get no lovin' in return,

E **B7** **E**
And I just don't like this kind of livin'.

Chorus 1

A **E**
Why do we stay together, we always fuss and fight.

A **E** **B7**
You ain't never known to be wrong and I ain't never been right.

Verse 2

E
Tell me where you think we're goin',

B7
'Cause I ain't got no way of knowin'.

E
When things go wrong you go your way,

A
You leave me here to pay and pay,

E **B7** **E**
And I just don't like this kind of livin'.

Copyright © 1949 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Julian J. Aberbach and The Estate of Joachim Jean Aberbach
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Julian J. Aberbach and The Estate of Joachim Jean Aberbach Administered by Intersong U.S.A., Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Pedal Steel

Solo

|A7 | |E | |
|A7 | |E |B7 |

Fiddle Solo

|E | |A | |
|E |B7 |E | |

Verse 3

E
I just don't like the things you're doin'.

B7
Your evil heart will be your ruin.

E
When things start runnin' smooth and free,

A
You haul right off and you pick on me,

E B7 E
And I just don't like this way of livin'.

Chorus 2

A E
They say the road of love is long, it's rocky and it's rough.

A E B7
But if this road don't start to get smooth, I've traveled it long e - nough.

Verse 4

E
Why don't you act a little older

B7
And get that chip off of your shoulder.

E
I told you once, now I'll tell you twice,

A
You better start to treat me nice,

E B7 E
'Cause I just don't like this way of livin'.

Words and Music by Hank Williams

wan-dered so aim-less



G			
		D7	G

G
I wandered so aimless life filled with sin.

C G
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in.

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night.

D7 G
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

G
I saw the light. I saw the light.

C G
No more darkness, no more night.

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight.

D7 G
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

Copyright Renewed
All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Interlude 1 | G | | D7 | G | |

Verse 2 G
Just like a blind man I wondered along.

C G
Worries and fears I claimed for my own.

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight.

D7 G
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

Chorus 2 *Repeat Chorus 1*

Interlude 2 *Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)*

G
Verse 3 I was a fool to wander and stray.

C G
Straight is the gate and narrow the way.

Now I have traded the wrong for the right.

D7 G
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

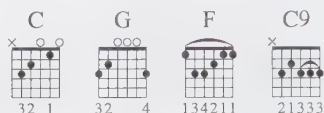
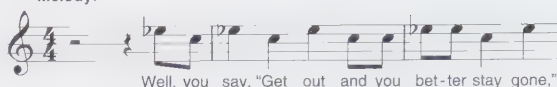
Chorus 3 *Repeat Chorus 1*

Outro *Repeat Interlude 1*

I Wish You Didn't Love Me So Much

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:



Intro

| C | G C |

Verse 1

C
Well, you say, "Get out and you better stay gone,"

G C
Then you have a big policeman drag me back home.

You tell him good and loud, "Put him in the calaboose,"

N.C.
Then you cry and ask a judge to turn me loose.

Chorus 1

F C
You say, "It's 'cause I love you," you little such and such.

G C
I'm beginning to wish you didn't love me so much.

Guitar Solo

C			
F		C	
G	F	C	

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2 **C**
 Now, my life with you's been one hard knock.
 G **C**
 My head looks like an old chopped block.
 I tell you right now, babe, that ain't all
 N.C.
 You kick me 'til I feel like a used football.

Chorus 2 *Repeat Chorus 1*

Fiddle Solo *Repeat Guitar Solo*

Verse 3 **C**
 Now, the preacher man said, "For better or worse."
 G **C**
 Lately, I've been lookin' for that big black hearse.
 I wish to my soul you'd slow down the pace
 N.C.
 'Cause I tell you right now the hide's a gettin' sca'ce.

Chorus 3 *Repeat Chorus 1*

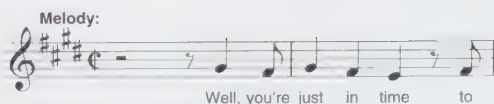
**Pedal Steel
 Solo** *Repeat Guitar Solo*

Verse 4 **C**
 I used to think you were a meek little thing
 G **C**
 But, babe, among tigers you'd be queen.
 If a poor little rabbit had you on his side
 N.C.
 Ev'ry hound in the county would crawl off and hide.

Chorus 4 **F** **C**
 You say, "It's 'cause I love you," you little such and such.
 G **C** **C9**
 I'm beginning to wish you didn't love me so much.

I Won't Be Home No More

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro | **B7** | | | **E** | | |

Verse 1 **E**
Well, you're just in time to be too late, I tried to, but I couldn't wait.

B7 **E**
And now I've got another date so I won't be home no more.

You're just in time to miss the boat, so don't take off your hat and coat.

B7 **E**
Be on your way, that's all she wrote 'cause I won't be home no more.

Chorus 1 **A**
I stood around a month or two and waited for your call.

E **B7**
Now I'm too busy pitchin' woo, so come around next Fall.

Verse 2 **E**
I scratched your name right off my slate and hung a sign on my front gate.

B7 **E**
"You're just in time to be too late and I won't be home no more."

Copyright © 1952 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Julian J. Aberbach and The Estate of Joachim Jean Aberbach
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Julian J. Aberbach and The Estate of Joachim Jean Aberbach Administered by Intersong U.S.A., Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Pedal Steel

Solo 1 Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Fiddle Solo Repeat Bridge 1 (Instrumental)

Pedal Steel

Solo 2 Repeat Verse 2 (Instrumental)

E
Verse 3 Well, you're just in time to turn around and drive your buggy back to town.

B7 **E**
You looked me up, I turned you down and I won't be home no more.

You're just in time to change your tune. Go tell your troubles to the moon.

B7 **E**
And call around next May or June 'cause I won't be home no more.

A
Chorus 2 I used to be the patient kind, believed each alibi.

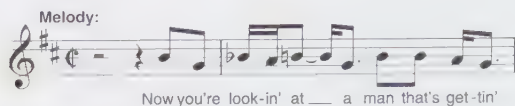
E **B7**
But that's all done, I've changed my mind, I've got new fish to fry.

E
Verse 4 Well, you're just in time to celebrate the things you didn't calculate.

B7 **E** **B7 E**
You're just in time to be too late and I won't be home no more.

I'll Never Get Out of This World Alive

Words by Fred Rose
Music by Hank Williams



Intro

N.C. $\frac{4}{4}$ D $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ G

Verse 1

G
Now you're lookin' at a man that's gettin' kind-a mad.

I had a lots of luck, but it's all been bad.

D7
No matter how I struggle and strive,

G I'll never get out of this world alive.

Verse 2

G
My fishin' pole is broke, the creek is full of sand.

My woman run away with another man.

D7
No matter how I struggle and strive,

G I'll never get out of this world alive.

Copyright © 1952 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Julian J. Aberbach and The Estate of Joachim Jean Aberbach
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Julian J. Aberbach and The Estate of Joachim Jean Aberbach Administered by Intersong U.S.A., Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Chorus 1

C

A distant uncle passed away and left me quite a batch.

G

C

And I was livin' high until the fatal day

D7 N.C.

A lawyer proved I wasn't born, I was only hatched.

Verse 3

G

Ev'rything's agin me and it's got me down.

If I jumped in the river I would prob'bly drown.

D7

No matter how I struggle and strive,

G

I'll never get out of his world alive.

**Pedal Steel -
Fiddle Solo**

Repeat Verses 1 and 2 (Instrumental)

Chorus 2

C

These shabby shoes I am wearin' all the time

G

Is full of holes and nails.

C

And, brother, if I stepped on a worn out dime,

D7 N.C.

I bet a nickel I could tell if it was heads or tails.

Verse 4

G

I'm not gonna worry wrinkles in my brow,

'Cause nothin's ever gonna be all right no how.

D7

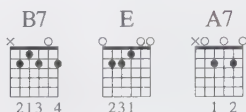
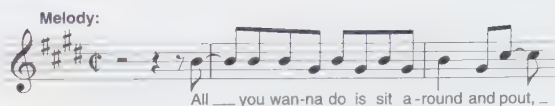
No matter how I struggle and strive,

G D7 G

I'll never get out of this world alive.

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:



B7	E
-----------	----------

E All you wanna do is sit around and pout,

And now I got enough and so I'm gettin' out.

A7 E
I'm leavin' now, I'm leavin' now.

B7 **E**
I'm a long gone daddy, I don't need you any - how.

E
I've been in the doghouse for dog-gone long,

That when I get a kiss I think that somethin's wrong.

Repeat Chorus 1

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 3

E

I'll ____ go find a gal that wants to treat me right,
You go get yourself a man that wants to fight.

Chorus 3 *Repeat Chorus 1*

Fiddle Solo *Repeat Verse 1 and Chorus 1 (Instrumental)*

Verse 4

E
You start your jaws a-waggin' and they never stop,

You never shut your mouth until I blow my top.

Chorus 4 *Repeat Chorus 1*

Verse 5 **E**
I re - member back when you were nice and sweet,
Things have changed, you'd rather fight than eat.

Chorus 5 *Repeat Chorus 1*

Pedal Steel
Solo *Repeat Verse 1 and Chorus 1 (Instrumental)*

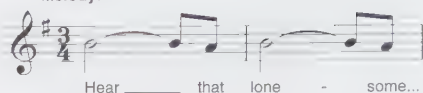
E
Verse 6 I'm a gonna do some ridin' on the midnight train,
I'm takin' ev'rythin' except my ball and chain.

Chorus 6 *Repeat Chorus 1*

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:



Verse 1

G
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill, $\frac{3}{4}$ | I | | | |

G7
He sounds too blue to fly. | | | | 7 |

C **G**
The midnight train is whining low. | IV | | I | |

D7 **G**
I'm so lonesome I could cry. | 7 | 7 | I | |

Verse 2

G
I've never see a night so long,

G7
When time goes crawling by.

C **G**
The moon just went be-hind a cloud

D7 **G**
To hide its face and cry.

Copyright © 1949 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

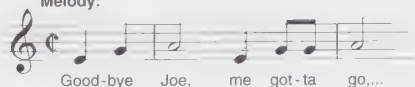
Verse 3 **G**
Did you ever see a robin weep
 G7
When leaves began to die.
 C **G**
That means he's lost the will to live.
 D7 **G**
I'm so lonesome I could cry.

Verse 4 **G**
The silence of a falling star
 G7
Lights up a purple sky.
 C **G**
And as I wonder where you are
 D7 **G**
I'm so lonesome I could cry.

Jambalaya (On the Bayou)

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:



Verse 1

C Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh. **G7**

Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou. **C**

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh. **G7**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. **C**

Chorus 1

C Jamba-laya and crawfish pie and filé gumbo **G7**

'Cause tonight I'm a gonna see my ma cher a-mio. **C**

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o. **G7**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. **C**

Copyright © 1952 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,

8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

Thibo-daux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',
 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
 Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh.
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus 2

Repeat Chorus 1

Verse 3

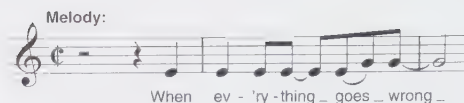
Settle down far from town, get me a pi-rogue,
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou.
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need o,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus 3

Repeat Chorus 1

Jesus Died for Me

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Verse 1

C F C

When ev'rything goes wrong and it seems all hope is gone

G7

I remember how my Savior died.

C F C

He died there on the cross so this world would not be lost.

G7 C

Jesus died for me long a - go.

Chorus 1

C

Jesus died for me long ago

G7

On a hillside far a - way.

C F C

He was tortured and slain, God bless His holy name.

G7 C

Jesus died for me long a - go.

Copyright © 1950 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

C **F** **C**
What pain He suffered there, the Holy One so dear,

G7
So that you and I could live.

C F C
I'll try to repay for His suff' rin' on that day.

G7 C
Jesus died for me long a - go.

Chorus 2

Repeat Chorus 1

Verse 3

C **F** **C**
As He hung there all alone, His life's blood almost gone,

G7
He never stopped prayin' for me.

C F C

So I'll foller all the way and live with Him some - day.

G7 C

Jesus died for me long a - go.

Chorus 3

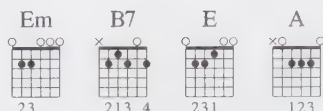
Repeat Chorus 1

Words by Fred Rose
Music by Hank Williams

Music by Hank Williams

Kaw - li - ga was a wood-en In - di-an,

Kaw - li - ga was a wood-en In - di-an.



| N.C. (Drums) | | Em |

Em
Kaw - liga was a wooden Indian, standin' by the door.

He fell in love with an Indian maid over in the antique store.

B7
Kaw-liga just stood there and never let it show,

Em

So she could never answer “yes” or “no.”

Em
He always wore his Sunday feathers and held a tomahawk.

The maiden wore her beads and braids and hoped someday he'd talk.

B7
Kaw-liga, too stubborn to ever show a sign,

Em
Because his heart was made of knotty pine.

Copyright © 1952 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Julian J. Aberbach and The Estate of Joachim Jean Aberbach
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Julian J. Aberbach and The Estate of Joachim Jean Aberbach Administered by Intersong U.S.A., Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Chorus 1

E
Poor ol' Kaw-liga, he never got a kiss.

A
Poor ol' Kaw-liga, he don't know what he missed.

E **B7**
Is it any wonder that his face is red?

E
Kaw-liga, that poor ol' wooden head.

Fiddle Solo

E				
A				
E			B7	
		Em		

Verse 3

Em
Kaw - liga was a lonely Indian, never went nowhere.

His heart was set on the Indian maid with the coal black hair.

B7
Kaw-liga just stood there and never let it show,

Em
So she could never answer "yes" or "no."

Verse 4

Em
And then one day a wealthy customer bought the Indian maid.

And took her, oh, so far away but ol' Kaw-liga stayed.

B7
Kaw-liga just stands there as lonely as can be,

Em
And wishes he was still an ol' pine tree.

Chorus 2

Repeat Chorus 1

The Little House We Built

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro | D | A7 | D | |

Verse 1

D G D

It seems like only yesterday we planned our wedding day,

A7

I loved you then and I always will.

D G D

But my jealous, foolish pride drove me from your side,

A7 D

And the little house we built just o'er the hill.

Chorus 1

D7 G D

Each night I lay awake and watch my poor heart break,

A7

For, Darlin', your mem'ry lingers still.

D G D

And tho' I pray and yearn, I know I can't re - turn

A7 D

To the little house we built just o'er the hill.

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

D G D

If I should pass you on the street, I know I couldn't speak,

A7

To see you would make my poor heart chill.

D G D

Tho' her love for me has gone, she won't ever be a - lone

A7 D

In the little house we built just o'er the hill.

Chorus 2

D7 G D
So cry, old lyin' heart, you know you made us part.

A7
You cheated and now you'll pay the bill.

D G D
And tho' I pray and yearn, I know I can't re - turn

A7 D
To the little house we built just o'er the hill.

<i>Solo</i>	D		G	D	
			A7		

Fiddle Solo | D | | G | D |
| | A7 | D | |

Verse 3

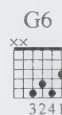
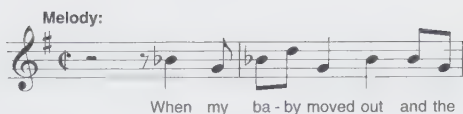
D **G** **D**
I would give my life tonight, a - gain to hold her tight,
A7
I'm lonely as a whippoor - will.
D **G** **D**
Tho' her love for me has gone, she won't ever be a - lone
A7 **D**
In the little house we built just o'er the hill.

Outro-Chorus

D7 **G** **D**
Each time I hear her name, I bow my head in shame,
A7
For God only knows how I feel.
D **G** **D**
And un - til He calls for me, I'll live in memo - ry
A7 **D**
In the little house we built just o'er the hill.

Moanin' the Blues

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro

|D | |G | |

Verse 1

When my baby moved out and the blues moved in

There wasn't nothin' I could do

But mosey around with my head in my hands.

Oh, what am I comin' to?

I just keep moanin', moanin' the blues.

Chorus 1

I wrote a nice long letter sayin', Mama, please come home,

Your daddy is lonesome and all I do is moan.

Copyright © 1950 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,

8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

G

I've been lovin' that gal for so doggone long

I can't afford to lose her now.

I thought I was right but I must have been wrong

D7 **G**

'Cause my head is startin' to bow.

D7 **N.C.** **G**

And now I'm moanin', moanin' the blues.

Pedal Steel
Solo 1

Repeat Bridge 1 (Instrumental)

Fiddle Solo

G				
		D7	G	

Pedal Steel
Solo 2

D7		G		
-----------	--	----------	--	--

Verse 3

G

If you wanna good gal to stay around

You gotta treat her nice and kind.

If you do her wrong she'll leave this town

D7 **G**

And you'll almost lose your mind,

D7 **N.C.** **G**

Then you'll be moanin', moanin' the blues.

Chorus 2

C7 **G** **C7** **G**
Oh, baby, baby, baby, honey baby, please come home,
A **D7**
Your daddy is lonesome and all I do is moan.

Verse 4

G
I promise you, baby, that I'll be good

And I'll never be bad no more.

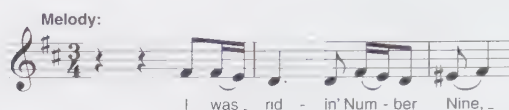
I'm sittin' here waitin' for you right now

D7 **G**
To walk through that front door.

D7 **N.C.** **G** **F#** **G** **G6**
Then I'll stop moanin', moanin' the blues.

(I Heard That) Lonesome Whistle

Words and Music by
Hank Williams and Jimmie Davis



Intro

|D |A |D | | |

Verse 1

D D7 G D
I was ridin' Number Nine, headin' south from Caro - line.

A D
I heard that lone - some whistle blow.

D7 G D
Got in trouble, had to roam. Left my gal and left my home.

A D
I heard that lone - some whistle blow.

G D
Just a kid actin' smart, I went and broke my darlin's heart.

A
I guess I was too young to know.

D D7 G D
They took me off the Georgia main, locked me to a ball and chain.

A D
I heard that lone - some whistle blow.

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Hiram Music and Peer International Corporation
Copyright Renewed
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Interlude

Repeat Intro

Verse 2

D **D7** **G** **D**
All a - lone I bear the shame. I'm a number, not a name.

A **D**
I heard that lone - some whistle blow.

D7 **G** **D**
All I do is sit and cry when the ev'ning train goes by.

A **D**
I heard that lone - some whistle blow.

G **D**
I'll be locked here in this cell till my body's just a shell,

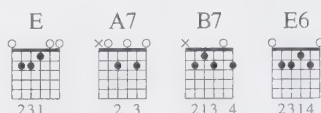
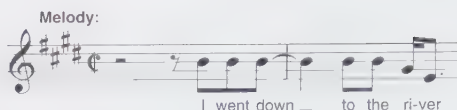
A
And my hair turns whiter than snow.

D **D7** **G** **D**
I'll never see that gal of mine. Lord, I'm in Georgia, doin' time.

A **N.C.** **D**
I heard that lone - some whistle blow.

Long Gone Lonesome Blues

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro

E	A7	E
B7	E	

Verse 1

I went down ^E _____ to the river to watch the fish swim by.

But I got ^{A7} _____ to the river so lonesome I wanted to die. ^E

^{B7}

Oh, Lawd, and then I jumped in the river

^E

But the doggone river was dry.

Chorus 1

She's long gone
And now I'm lonesome blue.

Verse 2

E
I had me a woman who couldn't be true
She made me for my money and she made me blue.
A7
A man needs a woman that he can lean on
E B7 E
But my leanin' post is done left and gone.

Copyright © 1950 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

Copyright Renewed
All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Chorus 2 Repeat Chorus 1

Guitar Solo Repeat Chorus 1 (Instrumental)

Verse 3 **E**
I'm gonna find me a river, one that's cold as ice.

A7 **E**
An' when I find me that river, Lawd, I'm gonna pay the price.

B7
Oh, Lawd, I'm goin' down in it three times,

E
But Lawd, I'm only comin up twice.

Chorus 3 Repeat Chorus 1

E
Verse 4 She told me on Sunday she was checkin' me out,

Along about Monday she was nowhere about.

A7
And here it is Tuesday, ain't had no news.

E **B7** **E**
I got them "gone" but not for - gotten blues.

Chorus 4 E A
She's long gone

 E B7 E E6
And now I'm lonesome blue.

Lost on the River

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro

A		E7	
A			

Verse 1

A D A
Lost on the river, dark is the night.

E7
Just like the blind praying for sight.

A D A
Drifting alone, heart filled with strife,

E7 A
I'm lost on the river, the river of life.

Mandolin Solo

Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Copyright © 1949 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

A D A
Once, dear, I thought I knew the way.
 E7
That was before old sad yester - day.
A D A
Words that you said cut like a knife.
 E7 A
I'm lost on the river, the river of life.

Guitar Solo

Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

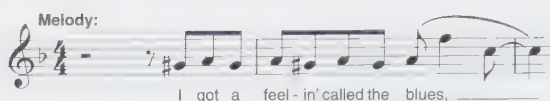
Verse 3

A D A
Out on this river where sorrow creeps,
 E7
Thinking of you, how my heart weeps.
A D A
To - morrow you'll be an - other man's wife.
 E7 A
I'm lost on the river, the river of life.

Lovesick Blues

Words by Irving Mills

Music by Cliff Friend



Intro | **F** | **C7** | **F** | **C7** |

Chorus 1 **F** I got a feeling called the blues, oh, Lawd, since my baby said good - **C7** bye.

F **N.C.** **F7**
Lord, I don't know what I'll do, all I do is sit and sigh, ___ oh, Lord.

Bb **F** **D7**
That last long day she said goodbye, well, Lord, ___ I thought I would cry.

G7
She'll do me, she'll do you, she's got that kind of lovin'.

C7 **F** **N.C.** **F**
Lord, I love to hear her when she calls me sweet dad - dy.

C7
Such a beautiful dream. I hate to think it all over.

A7 **Bb**
I've lost my heart it seems. I've grown so used to you somehow.

F **D7** **G7**
Well, I'm nobody's sugar - daddy now and I'm lonesome.

C7 **F**
I got the love sick blues.

Bridge

A7 **Dm**
Well, I'm in love, I'm in love with a beautiful gal,

A7 **Dm**
That's what's the matter with me.

A7 **Dm**
Well, I'm in love, I'm in love with a beautiful gal,

G7 **C7**
But she don't care about me.

F
Lord, I tried and I tried to keep her satisfied but she just wouldn't stay.

G7 **C7**
So now that she is leavin' this is all I can say.

Chorus 2 *Repeat Chorus 1*

A Mansion on the Hill

Words by Fred Rose
Music by Hank Williams

Melody:

To - night down here in the

A

A7

D

E7

Intro

A	A7	D		
A	E7	A		

Verse 1

A	E7	A
To - night	down here	in the valley
D	A	
I'm lonesome,	and oh,	how I feel.
A7	D	
As I sit here	a - lone	in my cabin,
A	E7	A
I can see your mansion	on the hill.	

Pedal Steel
Solo

Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Copyright © 1948 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Julian J. Aberbach and The Estate of Joachim Jean Aberbach
Copyright Renewed
All Rights on behalf of Julian J. Aberbach and The Estate of Joachim Jean Aberbach Administered by Intersong U.S.A., Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

A E7 A
Do you re - call when we parted,
D A
The story to me you re - vealed?
A7 D
You said you could live without love, Dear,
A E7 A
In your loveless mansion on the hill.

Fiddle Solo

Repeat Intro

Verse 3

A E7 A
I've waited all through the years, Love,
D A
To give you a heart true and real.
A7 D
'Cause I know you're livin' in sorrow
A E7 A
In your loveless mansion on the hill.

Verse 4

A E7 A
The light shines bright from your window,
D A
The trees stand so silent and still.
A7 D
I know you're a - lone with your pride, Dear,
A E7 A
In your loveless mansion on the hill.

Me and My Broken Heart

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro

| G7 | | C | C7 |

Chorus 1

F C
We were waitin' at the church.

G7
We watched and saw the wedding start.

F C
As the organ played, we stood there and prayed

G7 C
Just me and my broken heart.

Verse 1

C G7 C
So, can't you see what you have done

C7 F C
To me, oh, foolish, foolish pride?

F
You brought tears and sorrow

C G7 C
To an untrue heart that never cried.

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Pedal Steel
Solo

F		C		
G7		C		

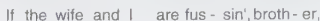
Verse 2

C	G7	C
I	saw the	sunshine of my life
C7	F	C
Who	once, I know,	just worshiped me
F	C	
Standin'	by another's	side
G7	C	
And soon	his bride	she'll be.

Chorus 2

C7	F	C
I	bowed my	head in grief and shame
	G7	
As I	felt the	teardrops start.
	F	C
But as	the organ	played, we stood there and prayed
G7	C	
Just me	and my	broken heart.

Words and Music by Hank Williams



GUITAR CHORD SONGBOOK

Guitar Solo Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Verse 3 E
I got a little gal that wears her hair up high,

The boys all whistle when she walks by.

A7 **E**
Why don't you mind your own business? Mind your own business.

B7 **E**
Well, if you mind your business then you sho' won't be mindin' mine.

Fiddle Solo Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Verse 4 **E** If I want to honky-tonk around 'til two or three,

Now, brother, that's my headache, don't you worry 'bout me.

A7 **E**
Just mind your own business. Mind your own business.

B7 **E**
If you mind your business then you won't be mindin' mine.

Pedal Steel
Solo Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Verse 5 **E** Mindin' other people's business seems to be high-tone,

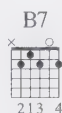
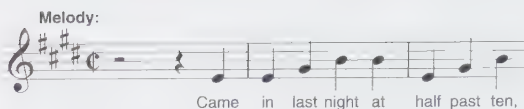
I got all that I can do just to mind my own.

A7 **E**
Why don't you mind your own business? Mind your own business.

B7 **E** **E6**
If you mind your business you'll stay busy all the time.

Move It on Over

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro

| **B7** | | **E** | |

Verse 1

E
Came in last night at half past ten,

That baby of mine wouldn't let me in.

A7
So move it on over. (Move it on over.)

E
Move it on over. (Move it on over.)

B7 **E**
Move over, little dog, 'cause the big dog's movin' in.

Verse 2

E
She's changed the lock on our front door

My door key don't fit no more.

A7
So get in on over. (Move it on over.)

E
Scoot it on over. (Move it on over.)

B7 **E**
Move over, skinny dog, 'cause the fat dog's movin' in.

Copyright © 1947 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,

8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

E
Verse 3 This doghouse here is mighty small,
 But it's better than no house at all.
A7
 So ease in on over. (Move it on over.)
E
 Drag it on over. (Move it on over.)
E7 A7 **E**
 Move over, old dog, 'cause a new dog's movin' in.

Guitar Solo *Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)*

E
Verse 4 She told me not to play around
 But I done let the deal go down.
A7
 So pack in on over. (Move it on over.)
E
 Tote it on over. (Move it on over.)
B7 **E**
 Move over, nice dog, 'cause a mad dog's movin' in.

E
Verse 5 She warned me once, she warned me twice
 But I don't take no one's advice.
A7
 So scratch in on over. (Move it on over.)
E
 Shake it on over. (Move it on over.)
B7 **E**
 Move over, short dog, 'cause a tall dog's movin' in.

Pedal Steel
Solo

Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Verse 6

E
She'll crawl back to me on her knees,

I'll be busy scratchin' fleas.

A7
So slide in on over. (Move it on over.)

E
Sneak it on over. (Move it on over.)

B7 **E**
Move over, good dog, 'cause a mad dog's movin' in.

Verse 7

E
Re - member, pup, before you whine,

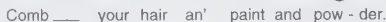
That side's yours and this side's mine.

A7
So shove in on over. (Move it on over.)

E
Sweep it on over. (Move it on over.)

B7 **E** **E6**
Move over, cold dog, 'cause a hot dog's movin' in.

Words and Music by
Ed Nelson, Sr. and Fred Rose



G7			C		
----	--	--	---	--	--

C
Comb your hair an' paint and powder.

F
You act proud and I'll act prouder.

G7
You sing loud and I'll sing louder.

Tonight we're settin' the woods on fire.

C
You're my gal and I'm your feller.

F
Dress up in your frock of yellor.

G7
I'll look swell but you'll look sweller,

C
Settin' the woods on fire.

Copyright © 1952 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

<i>Chorus 1</i>	F We'll take in all the honky-tonks, tonight we're havin' fun. C
	D7 We'll show the folks a brand-new dance that nev - er has been done. G7 N.C.
<i>Verse 3</i>	C I don't care who thinks we're silly, F You be daffy and I'll be dilly. G7 We'll order up two bowls of chili, C Settin' the woods on fire.
<i>Pedal Steel Solo 1</i>	<i>Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)</i>
<i>Fiddle Solo 1</i>	<i>Repeat Verse 2 (Instrumental)</i>
<i>Pedal Steel Solo 2</i>	<i>Repeat Bridge 1 (Instrumental)</i>
<i>Fiddle Solo 2</i>	<i>Repeat Verse 2 (Instrumental)</i>
<i>Verse 4</i>	C I'll gas up my hot rod stoker, F We'll get hotter than a poker. G7 You'll be broke but I'll be broker. Tonight we're settin' the woods on fire.

Verse 5

C
We'll set close to one another,
F
Up one street and down the other,
G7
We'll have a time, oh, brother,
C
Settin' the woods on fire.

Chorus 2

F **C**
We'll put aside a little time to fix a flat or two.
D7 **G7 N.C.**
My tires and tubes are doin' fine but the air is showin' through.

Verse 6

C
You clap hands and I'll start bowerin',
F
We'll do all the law's allowin'.
G7
To - morrow I'll be right back plowin',
C
Settin' the woods on fire.

My Bucket's Got a Hole in It

Words and Music by Clarence Williams



Intro

| B7 | | E | E7 |

Chorus 1

Yeah, my bucket's got a hole in it.

Yeah, my bucket's got a hole in it.

Yeah, my bucket's got a hole in it.

I can't buy no beer.

Verse 1

Well, I'm standin' on the corner with a bucket in my hand.

I'm waitin' for a woman, that ain't got no man.

Copyright © 1933 UNIVERSAL MUSIC CORP.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

Chorus 2 A
'Cause my bucket's got a hole in it.

E
Yeah, my bucket's got a hole in it.

B7
Yeah, my bucket's got a hole in it.

E
I can't buy no beer.

Verse 2 A E
Well, I went up on the mountain, I looked down in the sea.

B7 E
I seen the crowds and the fishes doin' the bebop bee.

Chorus 3 *Repeat Chorus 2*

Guitar Solo *Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)*

Verse 3 A E
Well, there ain't no use of me workin' so hard

B7 E
When I got a woman, in the bossman's yard.

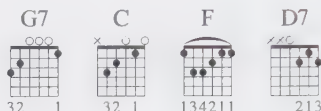
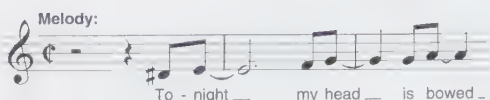
Chorus 4 *Repeat Chorus 2*

**Pedal Steel
Solo** *Repeat Verse 1 and Chorus 1 (Instrumental)*

Chorus 5 *Repeat Chorus 1*

My Son Calls Another Man Daddy

Words and Music by
Hank Williams and Jewell House



Intro

| G7 | | C | |

Verse 1

C G7
Tonight ___ my head is bowed in sorrow.

C
I can't keep the tears from my eyes.

F
My son calls another man daddy,

G7 C
The right ___ to his love I've been de - nied.

Chorus 1

F C
My son calls another man daddy,

D7 G7
He'll ne'er know my name nor my face.

F C
God only knows how it hurts me,

G7 C
For an - other to be in my place.

Copyright © 1949 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Controlled by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,

8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Right Reserved

Verse 2

C **G7**
Each night I laid there in prison,
C
I pictured a future so bright.
F
For he was the one ray of sunshine
G7 **C**
That shone through the darkness of night.

Verse 3

C **G7**
Today ____ his mother shares a new love.
C
She just couldn't stand my dis - grace.
F
My son calls another man daddy
G7 **C**
And longs for the love he can't re - place.

Chorus 2 *Repeat Chorus 1*

'Neath a Cold Gray Tomb of Stone

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:

Stand - in' by a lone - some

G7

3 2 1

C

3 2 1

F

1 3 4 2 1 1

Intro | G7 | | C | | |

Verse 1

C F C
Standin' by a lonesome graveside, ev'ry - thing I love is gone.

F C G7 C
Weepin' as they lay my darlin' 'neath a cold gray tomb of stone.

Verse 2

C F C
In this world I'm left to wander, with no one to call my own.

F C G7 C
Oh, my precious darlin's sleepin' 'neath a cold gray tomb of stone.

Copyright © 1949 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 3

C F C

Out there in that lonesome graveyard, she is sleepin' all a - lone

F C G7 C

And they buried my heart with her, 'neath a cold gray tomb of stone.

G7	C
-----------	----------

Verse 4

C F C

Skies a - bove are dark and stormy, for the sunshine all has flown.

F C G7 C

And the one I love is sleepin' 'neath a cold gray tomb of stone.

Verse 5

C F C

My heart's dead and yet I'm livin', wand'rin' through this world a - lone.

F C G7 C

I wish that I was with my darlin' 'neath a cold gray tomb of stone.

Never Again (Will I Knock on Your Door)

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:

Oh, you know that I've _ come back _

A7

1 2

D

1 3 2

G

3 2 4

Intro

| A7 | | D | |

Verse 1

Oh, you know that I've come back and we've tried it o'er. A7

Each time, my Dear, it was worse than be - fore. D

Now my heart is broke, it's sad and it's sore D

So never again will I knock on your door. A7

Verse 2

Oh, you know that I love you, no other will do. A7

Please tell me, Darlin', why can't you be true? D

But now you are gone, it's over and so D

Never again will I knock on your door. A7

Copyright © 1948 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Fiddle Solo Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Verse 3

D Someday you'll be so lonely and blue, **A7**

D Then you will know just how much I loved you.

G But now you are gone, it's over and so **D**

A7 Never again will I knock on your door. **D**

Verse 4

D A7
Many a night I've cried over you

D
Hopin' and prayin' someday you'd be true.

G D
But now you are gone, it's over I know

A7 D A7 D
So never again will I knock on your door.

Verse 5 *Repeat Verse 2*

Outro | A7 | | | D | ||

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Words and Music by Hank Williams



GUITAR CHORD SONGBOOK

G **D7** **G**
Ev'rybody's lonesome for somebody else, no - body's lonesome for me.

Solo Repeat Chorus 1 (Instrumental)

Solo Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Everybody crazy 'bout somebody else but nobody's crazy 'bout me.

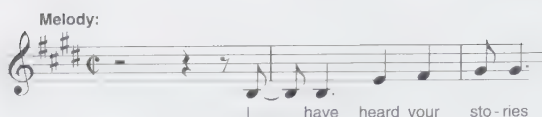
G **D7** **G**
Ev'rybody's lonesome for somebody else but nobody's lonesome for me.

Ev'rybody's fallin' for somebody else but nobody's fallin' for me.

G **D7** **G F# G**
Ev'rybody's lonesome for somebody else, no - body lonesome for me.

Pan American

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro

N.C.(E)	E			
	B7	E		

Verse 1

E	A
I have heard your stories about your fast trains	
B7	E
But now I'll tell you 'bout one all the southern folks have seen.	
	A
She's the beauty of the southland, listen to that whistle scream.	
B7	E
It's that Pan American on her way to New Or - leans.	

Verse 2

E	A
She leaves Cincinnati headin' down that Dixie line.	
B7	E
When she passes that Nashville tower you can hear that whistle whine.	
	A
Stick your head right out the window and feel that southern breeze.	
B7	E
You're on that Pan American on her way to New Or - leans.	

Copyright © 1948 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Guitar Solo Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Verse 3

E

A

B7

E

A

B7

E

It you're ever in the southland and want to see the scenes

Just get yourself a ticket on the Pan American Queen.

There's Louisville, Nashville, Montgom'ry, the cap'tol of Ala - bam.

You pass right through them all when you're New Orleans bound.

*Pedal Steel
Solo Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)*

Verse 4 Repeat Verse 2

Outro

|E

|

|

|

|

|

|B7

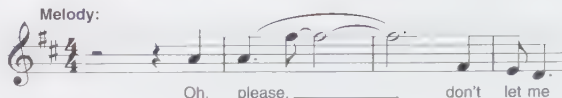
|E

|

||

Words and Music by Ralph Jones

Melody:



D **G**
Oh, please, don't let me love you

D **A**
Just be - cause I'm feelin' blue.

D **G**
And please, don't let me kiss you

D A D
'Cause I know you'll be un - true.

A **D**
Because you're sweet, dear, I want to love you.

E A
Please stay away from my heart.

D **G**
And please don't let me love you

D A D
'Cause I know you'll break my heart.

Copyright 1949 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
Copyright Renewed

All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 3

D **G**
Oh, please, don't call me darlin'

D **A**
When I know you don't love me.

D **G**
And please, don't whisper, "Sweetheart,"

D **A** **D**
For I know it just can't be.

Chorus 2

A **D**
When I'm lonely, I want you only.

E **A**
Where is the dream I once knew?

Outro

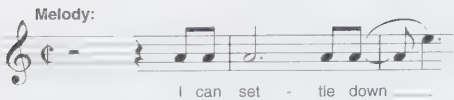
D **G**
Oh, please, don't let me love you

D **A** **D**
'Cause I know you'll be un - true.

Ramblin' Man

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:



I can set - tie down

Am



2 3 1

E7



2 1 4

Intro | Am | | | |

Am
Verse I I can settle down and be doin' just fine

E7 Am
'Til I hear ____ an old freight rollin' down the line.

Then I hurry straight home and pack.

E7 Am
And if I didn't go I b'lieve I'd blow my stack.

I love you, baby, but you gotta understand

E7 Am
When the Lord made me, He made a ramblin' man.

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

Am
Some folks might say that I'm no good,

E7 **Am**
That I wouldn't settle down if I could.

But when that open road starts to callin' me

E7 **Am**
There's somethin' o'er the hill that I gotta see.

Sometimes it's hard but you gotta understand

E7 **Am**
When the Lord made me, He made a ramblin' man.

Verse 3

Am
I love to see the town's a passin' by

E7 **Am**
And to ride these rails 'neath God's blue sky.

Let me travel this land from the mountains to the sea

E7 **Am**
'Cause that's the life I believe He meant for me.

And when I'm gone and at my grave you stand,

E7 **Am**
Just say God's ____ called home your ramblin' man.

Take These Chains from My Heart

Words and Music by
Fred Rose and Hy Heath

Melody:

Take these chains from my heart _ and set me

A7

D

D7

G

E7

Intro

| A7 | | D | |

Verse 1

D **A7**
Take these chains from my heart and set me free.

D
You've grown cold and no longer care for me.

D7 **G** **E7**
All my faith in you is gone, but the heartaches linger on.

A7 **D**
Take these chains from my heart and set me free.

Verse 2

D **A7**
Take these tears from my eyes and let me see

D
Just a spark of the love that used to be.

D7 **G** **E7**
If you love somebody new, let me find a new love too.

A7 **D**
Take these chains from my heart and set me free.

Copyright © 1952 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Pedal Steel
Solo

Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

Verse 3

D **A7**
Give my heart just a word of sympa - thy.
D
Be as fair to my heart as you can be.
D7 **G** **E7**
Then if you no longer care for the love that's beating there
A7 **D**
Take these chains from my heart and set me free.

Verse 4

D **A7**
Take these chains from my heart and set me free.
D
You've grown cold and no longer care for me.
D7 **G** **E7**
All my faith in you is gone, but the heartaches linger on.
A7 **D**
Take these chains from my heart and set me free.

There'll Be No Teardrops Tonight

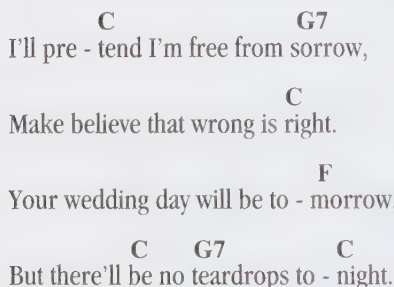
Words and Music by Hank Williams



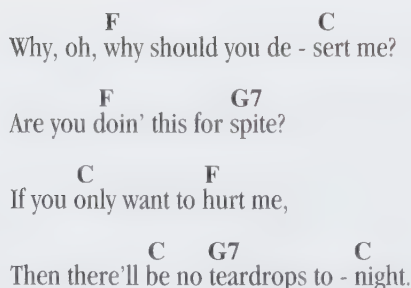
Intro



Verse 1



Chorus 1



Copyright © 1949 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Fiddle Solo 1 Repeat Verse 1 (Instrumental)

*Pedal Steel
Solo*

F		C		
F		G7		

Fiddle Solo 2 Repeat Intro

Verse 2 **C** **G7**
I'll be - lieve that you still love me,

 C
When you wear your veil of white.

 F
But you think that you're a - bove me,

 C **G7** **C**
So there'll be no teardrops to - night.

Chorus 2 **F** **C**
Shame, oh, shame for what you're doin',

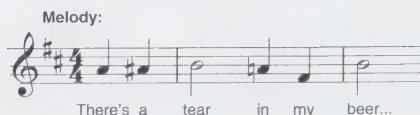
 F **G7**
Other arms will hold you tight.

 C **F**
You don't care whose life you ruin.

 C **G7** **C**
But there'll be no teardrops to - night.

There's a Tear in My Beer

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Verse 1 **D**
There's a tear in my beer 'cause I'm cryin' for you, Dear;

A7
You are on my lonely mind.

Into these last few beers I have shed a million tears.

D
You are on my lonely mind.

G **D**
I'm gonna keep on drinkin' un-til I'm petrified.

E7 **A7**
And then maybe these tears ____ will leave my eyes.

D
There's a tear in my beer 'cause I'm cryin' for you, Dear;

E7 **A7** **D**
You are on my lonely mind.

Copyright © 1952 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

D
Last night I walked the floor and the night before;

A7
You are on my lonely mind.

It seems my life is through and I'm so doggone blue.

D
You are on my lonely mind.

G **D**
I'm gonna keep drinkin' till I can't move a toe,

E7 **A7**
And then maybe my heart___ won't hurt me so.

D
There's a tear in my beer 'cause I'm cryin' for you, Dear;

E7 **A7** **D**
You are on my lonely mind.

Verse 3

D
Lord, I've tried, and I've tried but my tears I can't hide;

A7
You are on my lonely mind.

All these blues that I've found have really got me down.

D
You are on my lonely mind.

G **D**
I'm gonna keep drinkin' till I can't even think,

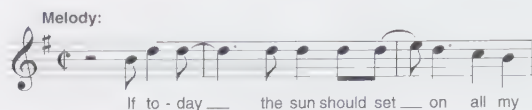
E7 **A7**
'Cause in the last week, I___ ain't slep' a wink.

D
There's a tear in my beer 'cause I'm cryin' for you, Dear;

E7 **A7** **D**
You are on my lonely mind.

They'll Never Take Her Love from Me

Words and Music by Leon Payne



Intro | **D** | | | **G** | | |

Verse 1

G **C**
If today ___ the sun should set on all my hopes and cares,
D7 **G**
There is one who's smiling face the gods would see.
C
'Cause she'll walk along beside me up the gold - en stairs,
D7 **G**
Oh, they'll never, never take her love from me.

Chorus 1

C **G**
What a fool I was to go and break the trust she gave
D7
And see her love turn into sympa - thy.
G **C**
It's the one regret I'll carry with me to my grave.
D7 **G**
Oh, they'll never, never take her love from me.

Copyright © 1950 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

*Pedal Steel
Solo*

C		G		
		D7		

Fiddle Solo

G		C		
D7		G		

Verse 2

	G		C	
I'm so thankful for each golden hour of happiness				
	D7		G	
That we shared together in the used to be.				
			C	
Someone else's arms may hold her now in fond caress,				
	D7		G	
But they'll never, never take her love from me.				

Chorus 2

	C		G	
I thought I'd make her happy if I'd step aside,				
			D7	
But I knew her love would never set me free.				
	G		C	
And even on the mornin' she became an - other's bride				
	D7		G	
I said, "They'll never, never take her love from me."				

Wealth Won't Save Your Soul

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:

As we jour-ney a - long

Chord diagrams for A, D, and E7 are shown below the melody.

Intro

A			D	
A				
			E7	
A				

Verse 1

A	D	A
As we	journey along	on life's wicked road,
	E7	
So selfish	are we for silver and gold.	
A	D	A
You can treasure your wealth,	your diamonds and gold,	
	E7	A
But, my friends,	it won't save your poor wicked soul.	

Verse 2

A	D	A
For when God calls from His home up on high,		
	E7	
To your earthly wealth you must say good - bye.		
A	D	A
Then it's useless to you if you've strayed from the fold,		
	E7	A
For, my friends,	it won't save your poor wicked soul.	

Copyright © 1948 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.

Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,

8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Fiddle Solo

A			D	
A				
E7				

*Accordion
Solo*

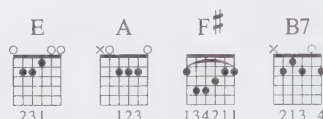
Repeat Intro

Verse 3

A	D	A
The rich man like Paul will be judged at that time,		
	E7	
But all of his wealth will be left be - hind.		
A	D	A
For no matter how much earthly wealth you dear hold,		
	E7	A
My friends, it won't save your poor wicked soul.		
	E7	A
My friends, it won't save your poor wicked soul.		

Weary Blues from Waiting

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Chorus 1

E A E
 Weary blues ____ from waitin'.
F# B7
 Lord, I've been waitin' too long.
E A E
 These blues ____ have got me cryin',
B7 E
 Oh, sweet mama, please come home.

Verse 1

E A E
 The snow falls 'round my window
A E
 But it can't chill my heart.
A E
 God knows it died the day you left.
B7 E
 My dream world fell a - part.

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Chorus 2

Repeat Chorus 1

Verse 2

E A E
Through tears I watch young lovers

A E
As they go strollin' by.

A E
For all the things that might have been

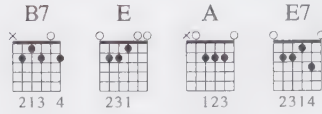
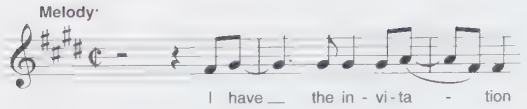
B7 E
God forgive me if I cry.

Chorus 3

Repeat Chorus 1

Wedding Bells

By Claude Boone



Intro

| B7 | | E | | B7 |

Verse 1

E B7 E
I have the invi - tation that you sent me.

| I | 7 | I | | B7 E E7
You wanted me to see you change your name.
| I | 7 | I | 7 | | A E
I couldn't stand to see you wed an - other,
| 7 | | I | | | B7 E E7
But, Dear, I hope you're happy just the same.

Chorus 1

A E
Wedding bells are ringing in the chapel

| 7 | | I | | | B7 E E7
That should be ringing now for you and me.
| 7 | | I | 7 | | A E
Down the aisle with someone else you're walking,
| 7 | | I | | | B7 E
Those wedding bells will never ring for me.

© 1947 MORLEY MUSIC CO.
© Renewed 1975 MORLEY MUSIC CO.
All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

E B7 E
I planned a little cottage in the valley,

B7 E E7

I even bought a little band of gold.

A E
I thought someday I'd place it on your finger,

B7 **E E7**
But now the future looks so dark and cold.

Chorus 2

A E
Wedding bells are ringing in the chapel,

B7 **E E7**
I hear the children laughin' now with glee.

[illegible]

B7 **E**
Oh, wedding bells will never ring for me.

Verse 3

E B7 E

I fancy that I see a bunch of roses,

B7 E E7

A blossom from an orange tree in your hair.

A While the organ plays “I Love You Truly,”

B7 E
Please let me pretend that I am there.

Chorus 3

A E
Wedding bells are ringing in the chapel.

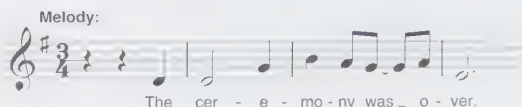
B7 **E E7**
Ever since the day you set me free

A E
I knew someday that you would wed an - other,

B7 **E**
But wedding bells will never ring for me.

When God Comes and Gathers His Jewels

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro

| D7 | | G | |

Verse 1

G C
The ceremony was over,

D7 G
A lad stood alone in tears

G7 C
For he had just said goodbye

D7 G
To the one he had loved through the years.

Verse 2

G C
He stood all alone with his head bowed down

D7 G
As though his heart would break.

G7 C
The the parson came over and took his hand

D7 G
And to him these words he did say.

Copyright © 1948 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Chorus 1

G **C**
When God comes and gathers His jewels,
D7 **G**
All His treasures of diamonds and gold,
C
You'll meet her up there up in heaven so fair
D7 **G**
When God comes and gathers His jewels.

Fiddle Solo

Repeat Chorus 1 (Instrumental)

Verse 3

G **C**
Each night when the pale moon is shining
D7 **G**
You can see this lad all a - lone.
G7 **C**
With his eyes lifted toward heaven
D7 **G**
He's re - peating these words he was told.

Chorus 2

G **G7** **C**
When God comes and gathers His jewels,
D7 **G**
All His treasures of diamonds and gold,
C
I'll meet you up there up in heaven so fair
D7 **G**
When God comes and gathers His jewels.

Accordion Solo

Repeat Chorus 1 (Instrumental)

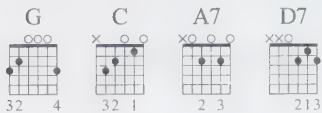
Chorus 3

G **G7** **C**
When God comes and gathers His jewels,
D7 **G**
All His treasures of diamonds and gold,
C
I'll meet you up there up in heaven so fair
D7 **G** **D7 G**
When God comes and gathers His jewels.

When the Book of Life Is Read

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:



Verse 1

G In life's many battles that you will have to fight
C
G
A7 Just stay close to Jesus and journey in His light.
D7
G Then on that judgment morning when all pain has fled,
C
G
D7 You'll stand in God's Kingdom when the Book of Life is read.
G

Chorus 1

C When the seals are broken and names are read aloud,
G
A7 You'll see many loved ones standing in the crowd.
D7
G So brother, keep on praying and follow where you're led.
C
G
D7 You'll stand in God's Kingdom when the Book of Life is read.
G

Copyright © 1952 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

G C G
All your dreams of heaven will come true on that day

A7 D7

When the sky shall open and this earth melt a - way.

G C G

Then all God's faithful children will raise up from the dead,

D7 G
United in God's Kingdom when the Book of Life is read.

Chorus 2

C What a happy feeling to know He'll always care.

And when our work is over, heaven ^{A7} _____ ^{D7} with Him we'll share.

G C G

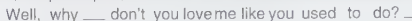
There'll be no pain or sorrow, no tears will e'er be shed.

D7 **G**

When we stand there in God's Kingdom and the Book of Life is read.

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Words and Music by Hank Williams


$$\left| \frac{4}{4} \text{ G} \right| \left| \frac{2}{4} \text{ D7} \right| \left| \frac{4}{4} \text{ G} \right|$$

G Well, why don't you love me like you used to do?

D7
How come you treat me like a worn out shoe?

G **C**
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

G **D7** **G**
Why don't you love me like you used to do?

C
Ain't had no lovin' like a huggin'

G

And a kissin' in a long, long while.

D7

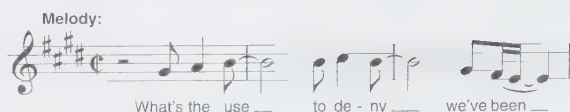
We don't get nearer or further or closer than a country mile.

Copyright © 1950 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

Copyright Renewed
All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Why Should We Try Anymore

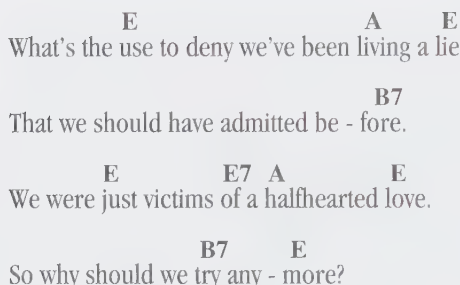
Words and Music by Hank Williams



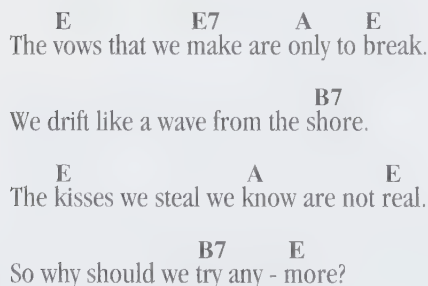
Intro



Verse 1



Verse 2



Copyright © 1950 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

E	E7	A	E
	B7	E	

E A E
The dreams that we knew can never come true.

B7
They're gone to return no more.

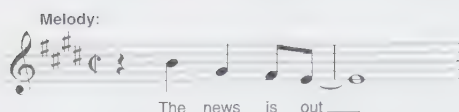
E E7 A E
False love like ours fades with the flow'rs,

B7 E
So why should we try any - more?

Our story so old a - gain has been told.
On the past let's close the door.
And smile, don't re - gret, but live and for - get.
There's no use to try anymore.

You Win Again

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Intro

| E6 | | B7 | E6 |

Verse I

E6 A
The news is out all over town

E6 B7
That you've been seen a runnin' 'round.

E6 A
I know that I should leave, but then,

E6 B7 E6
I just can't go; you win a - gain.

A E6
This heart of mine could never see

B7
What ev'rybody knew but me.

E6 A
Just trusting you was my great sin.

E6 B7 E6 A E6 B7 E6
What can I do? You win a - gain.

Copyright © 1952 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,

8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

E6 A
I'm sorry for your victim now,

E6 B7
'Cause soon his head like mine will bow.

E6 A
He'll give his heart, but all in vain

E6 B7 E6
And someday say, you win a - gain.

A E6
You have no heart, you have no shame.

B7
You take true love and give the blame.

E6 A
I guess that I should not com - plain.

E6 B7 E
I love you still, you win a - gain.

You're Gonna Change (Or I'm Gonna Leave)

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:



Intro

| G | | D7 | G |

Verse 1

G D7 G
You wore out a brand new trunk packin' and un - packin' your junk.

Your daddy's mad, he's done got peeved.

D7 G
You're gonna change or I'm a gonna leave.

C7
You're gonna change your way of livin', change the things you do.

G
Stop doin' all the things that you oughtn't to.

Your daddy's mad, he's done got peeved.

D7 G
You're gonna change or I'm a gonna leave.

Guitar Solo 1

C7		G		
C7		G		
		D7	G	

Copyright © 1949 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,

8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

G This ain't right and that is wrong, you just keep naggin' all the day long. **D7** **G**

It's gotta stop, I don't mean please.

D7 Now, you're gonna change or I'm a gonna leave. **G**

C7 The way to keep a woman happy and make her do what's right

G Is love her ev'ry mornin', bawl her out at night.

Your daddy's mad, he's done got peeved.

D7 Now, you're gonna change or I'm a gonna leave. **G**

Fiddle Solo

| **C7** | | **G** | |
| **C7** | | **G** | |

Guitar Solo 2

| **G** | | **D7** | **G** |

Verse 3

G Ev'ry time you get mad you pack your rags and go back to Dad. **D7** **G**

You tell him lies he don't believe.

D7 Now, you're gonna change or I'm a gonna leave. **G**

C7 You're gonna change your way of livin', change the things you do,

G Stop doin' all the things that you oughtn't to.

Your daddy's mad, he's done got peeved.

D7 You're gonna change or I'm a gonna leave. **G**

Your Cheatin' Heart

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Melody:

Your cheat - in' heart...

The melody is written on a single staff in G major, 2/4 time. It starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a half note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a half note G4, and a final half note G4.

C

3 2 1

C7

3 2 4 1

F

3 2 1 1

G7

3 2 1

D7

2 1 3

Verse 1

C C7 F
Your cheatin' heart will make you weep,
G7 C
You'll cry and cry and cry to sleep.
C7 F
But sleep won't come the whole night through,
G7 C
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.

Bridge 1

F C
When tears come down like fallin' rain,
(D7) G7
You'll toss a-round and call my name.

Copyright © 1952 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Verse 2

 C C7 F
You'll walk the floor the way I do,
 G7 C
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.

Verse 3

 C F
Your cheatin' heart will pine some-day,
 G7 C
And crave the love you threw a-way.
 F
The time will come when you'll be blue,
 G7 C
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.

Bridge 2

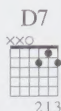
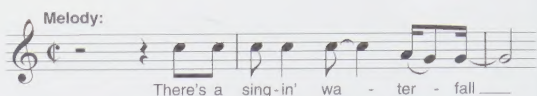
Repeat Bridge 1

Verse 4

Repeat Verse 2

Singing Waterfall

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Verse 1

C F C
There's a singin' waterfall in the mountains far away.
D7 G7
There's where I long to be at the close of ev'ry day.
C F C
That's where my sweetheart's sleepin' down beneath the clay.
F C G7 C
I often sit and wonder why the Lord took her away.

Verse 2

C F C
We'd meet there ev'ry evenin' when the sun was sinkin' low.
D7 G7
And we'd listen to the waters as they ripple soft and low.
C F C
And since she's gone to heaven I miss her most of all.
F C G7 C
Tonight ___ my darlin's sleepin' by the singin' water - fall.

Verse 3

C F C
Last night as I lay dreamin' I heard my darlin' call.
D7 G7
And then I went to meet her by the singin' water - fall.
C F C
She took me in her arms just like she used to do
F C G7 C
And then I heard her whisper we'll meet beyond the blue.

Verse 4

Repeat Verse 2

Copyright © 1948, 1949 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC and Hiram Music in the U.S.A.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights on behalf of Hiram Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.

All Rights outside the U.S.A. Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

All Rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

The Alabama Waltz	I Wish You Didn't Love Me So Much	Never Again (Will I Knock on Your Door)
Angel of Death	I Won't Be Home No More	Nobody's Lonesome for Me
Baby, We're Really in Love	I'll Never Get Out of This World Alive	Pan American
The Blues Come Around	I'm a Long Gone Daddy	Please Don't Let Me Love You
Calling You	I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry	Ramblin' Man
Cold, Cold Heart	I've Been Down That Road Before	Settin' the Woods on Fire
Countryfied	Jambalaya (On the Bayou)	Singing Waterfall
Crazy Heart	Jesus Died for Me	Take These Chains from My Heart
Dear Brother	Kaw-Liga	There'll Be No Teardrops Tonight
Dear John	The Little House We Built	There's a Tear in My Beer
Everything's Okay	(I Heard That) Lonesome Whistle	They'll Never Take Her Love from Me
Half as Much	Long Gone Lonesome Blues	Wealth Won't Save Your Soul
Help Me Understand	Lost on the River	Weary Blues from Waiting
Hey, Good Lookin'	Lovesick Blues	Wedding Bells
A Home in Heaven	A Mansion on the Hill	When God Comes and Gathers His Jewels
Honky Tonk Blues	Me and My Broken Heart	When the Book of Life Is Read
Honky Tonkin'	Mind Your Own Business	Why Don't You Love Me
A House Without Love	Moanin' the Blues	Why Should We Try Anymore
How Can You Refuse Him Now	Move It on Over	You Win Again
Howlin' at the Moon	My Bucket's Got a Hole in It	You're Gonna Change (Or I'm Gonna Leave)
I Ain't Got Nothing but Time	My Son Calls Another Man Daddy	Your Cheatin' Heart
I Can't Get You Off of My Mind	'Neath a Cold Gray Tomb of Stone	
I Can't Help It (If I'm Still in Love with You)		
I Just Don't Like This Kind of Livin'		
I Saw the Light		

U.S. \$14.99



8 84088 21937 6

HL00700607



HAL • LEONARD®

ISBN 978-1-4234-3554-9



9 781423 435549



51499